

NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE

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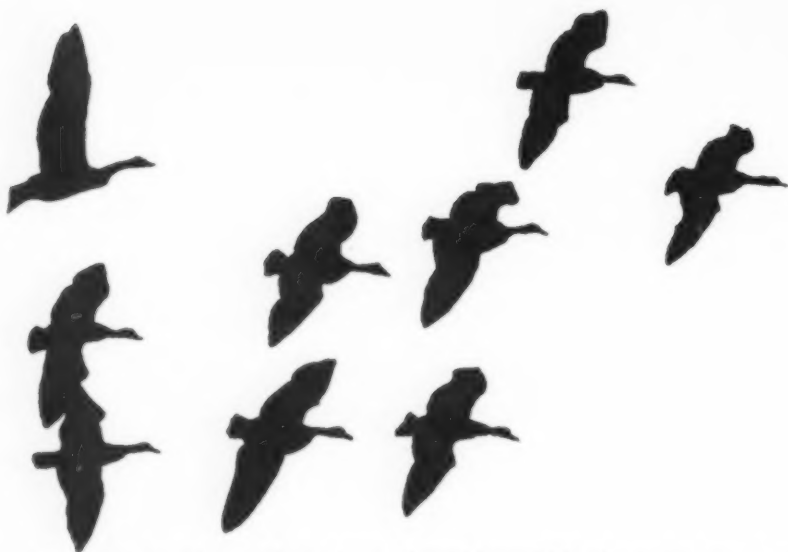
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MRS. DOUGLAS MCKAY, WOLVERINE WOMAN — Page 174

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One of the first fruits of an educated world would be the protection of animals. It is a strange thing in history how little has been done to befriend the animal life about us. Mere witless killing, which is called "sport" today, would inevitably give place in a better educated world to a modification of the primitive instinct, and change it into an interest, not in the deaths, but in the lives of beasts, and lead to fresh, and perhaps beautiful attempts to befriend these pathetic kindred creatures we no longer fear as enemies.—H. G. WELLS



NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE

Published quarterly by The National Parks Association

An independent, non-profit organization with nation-wide membership
guarding America's heritage of scenic wilderness

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DEVEREUX BUTCHER, Editor

October-December 1953

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NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, formerly National Parks Bulletin, has been published since 1919 by the National Parks Association. It presents articles of importance and of general interest relating to the national parks and monuments, and is issued quarterly for members of the Association and for others who are interested in the preservation of our national parks and monuments as well as in maintaining national park standards, and in helping to preserve wilderness. (See inside back cover.) School or library subscription \$2 a year.

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Asahel Curtis

Olympic National Park.—Sustained yield cutting is desirable, but if applied to national park forests "the very purpose of the parks would be defeated and their scenic beauty would disappear."

There's Hope on the Olympic Front

ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR ORME LEWIS, in a reply letter dated May 8 to Mr. John H. Forbes, Manager, the Aberdeen, Washington, Chamber of Commerce, said, "Sustained-yield cutting of timber is a fine and desirable thing. Such cutting practices, which in the Olympic National Park require clear cutting of the forest and a long period of waiting for the next crop, are effective in areas devoted to the growing and harvesting of commercial timber. If the same principle were applied to the national park forests, the very purpose of the parks would be defeated and their scenic beauty would disappear."

Since Mr. Forbes is one of those seeking drastic reduction of Olympic National Park, the viewpoint expressed by Mr. Lewis is indeed encouraging.

Mr. Forbes had written to Mr. Lewis to say, among other things, that the timber lands urged to be released from the park would assure continuance of lumber industry payrolls on the peninsula; and that the park now is so large that funds made available to it by Congress are insufficient to develop it properly for recreational purposes; but these funds, he said, would do a much better job in a smaller park. Mr. Forbes added, "Actually, we do not have a park, we have a wilderness."

Olympic is a new park. No park was ever quickly "developed." People informed on national park policy and procedure consider that the National Park Service has been doing very well with its Olympic program. For instance, a paved road is being built to Hurricane Ridge where already a new concession building has been serving the public. As Hurricane Ridge becomes better known, it is bound to attract great numbers of visitors, for here is one of the grandest views in all North America—a skyline of miles of jagged snow-streaked,

glacier-patched peaks, with the densely forested chasm of the Elwah River far below. Furthermore the rain forest valleys on the park's west side—the like of which is to be found in no other national park—are already accessible by at least four roads; and the shore of beautiful Crescent Lake on the park's north side is traversed by the Olympic Highway. Here, in Switzerland-like scenery, visitors find accommodations amid towering firs and hemlocks. And there are other beauty spots accessible by road, not to mention the wonders and beauties of the interior reached by trail.

With this truly great national park serving the needs of the tourist, as well as of the wilderness seeker, and attracting more and more visitors every year, it might be better to have it enlarged, if anything, but certainly not reduced.

In his letter to Mr. Forbes, Mr. Lewis also said, "It is very helpful to have the views of the Aberdeen Chamber of Commerce, which reflect those of others in the Northwest who believe that the park is too large. The testimony of Girard is part of the impressive record of those views in the printed record of the congressional hearing of 1947. That record and subsequent correspondence also show that there is a larger body of local and national opinion that believes otherwise."

We should like to point out to Mr. Forbes and to all who think as he concerning Olympic, that other national parks such as Grand Canyon and Kings Canyon are reached by roads that end at or close to their borders, with their vast interior wildernesses reached only by trails.

The Olympic wilderness, as now constituted, deserves the support of the nation, and of the local people. As in communities near other parks, the Olympic people eventually will guard their park jealously against attempted raids, so why not now?

The Present Administration's Policy

By DOUGLAS McKAY, Secretary of the Interior

DURING my tenure as Secretary of the Interior I shall do everything in my power to make certain that the natural resources of America are properly safeguarded. I intend to analyze their relationship to one another and to formulate meth-



Secretary Douglas McKay

ods for their use that will eliminate waste, and that will assure their availability for the generations yet to come.

The strength of this nation is based upon its natural resources and their proper use. They are ours, not because we put them there, but because the good Lord provided them. We are in a real sense trustees for future generations in their management. It is our obligation to see that the resources are so used that the United States shall always be a strong, enterprising and free

nation, and that it is not weakened or destroyed through carelessness or lack of foresight.

The superlative scenery of our country, devoted to the enjoyment, health, and welfare of our people, is a major natural resource. It has been recognized as such since President U. S. Grant, in 1872, signed the act which established Yellowstone National Park. That act gave the strength of law to the concept that certain lands possess outstanding importance for their scenic and inspirational qualities; that the nation had an obligation to preserve them and to make them available for the use and enjoyment of the people.

That idea, sensed by only a few when Yellowstone was established as a "park and pleasuring ground," has grown steadily in subsequent years. In 1916, when the National Park Service was established, the idea that the parks and monuments were to be kept unimpaired was stated in unmistakable terms. It is not necessary to quote basic legislation in order to understand and realize fully the impact that the American idea of a national park system has had on the health and welfare of our country. One needs only to note its acceptance by the millions of Americans who flock to, and gain inspiration from, these areas each year—and every year in greater numbers—or to observe how many other countries have adopted this American idea. As Secretary of the Interior, I realize full well that the great examples of our natural scenery, as well as the historic areas which represent a more recent broadening of our concept of a national park system, are treasures which we cannot afford to sacrifice; the social well-being of our people and the economic health of our country require that we safeguard them.

No doubt, in the minds of the readers of this magazine there is a question, "What will Secretary McKay do about the various pressures that are constantly plaguing the National Park Service and the Department of the Interior to utilize the timber, minerals, and the dam sites that are found within the boundaries of the national parks?" Having accepted the invitation to prepare a statement on my attitude toward the parks, I should in all fairness answer that question. I hope that nobody questions my sincerity, in my previous statement that I agree with and intend to carry on the policies which have safeguarded the great scenic and historic wonders of this priceless resource.

Uppermost in my mind is the fact that these areas have been established by the will of the people—not only by the people in the local communities, but through the will of the people of the nation. They are serving a useful purpose to the nation and to the regions in which they are located. Time marches on; the nation grows; conditions change; we must be constantly on the alert, analyze our situation, and look

to the future. Therefore, I cannot say, nor would you want me to say, that there will never be any change in any of the areas of the national park system. I will say that I intend to permit no encroachments upon the national park system without careful, and thorough study. If there is to be any encroachment upon the parks, it must be proven unmistakably that it will produce for the nation values that outweigh greatly those which are to be changed or destroyed.

I am mindful of the fine support of the National Parks Association and its sister groups always given the National Park Service and the Department of the Interior. This Administration solicits your support in carrying out its responsibilities in the field of conservation of natural resources for the benefit of all.

We are glad to assure Secretary McKay that whenever the protection of a national park, national monument or national wildlife refuge is threatened, or whenever the national policies governing these sanctuaries are under attack, he may count on the wholehearted support of the National Parks Association to defend them.—*Editor*.

GRAND CANYON WHISTLE SILENCED

Members will be pleased to know that the Santa Fe Railroad has agreed to end the four times daily blowing of the steam whistle on the power plant at the south rim of Grand Canyon.

Readers will recall mention of this whistle in the report of the field representative, page 130 in our foregoing July-September issue.

Mr. Daggett Harvey of the Fred Harvey company has written to us in part as follows:

"When I looked over the July-September issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, I read with interest your article entitled *Afield With Your Representative*, and since we are a concessioner on the south rim, I was particularly interested in your comments on the steam whistle. The matter was taken up with the proper officials of the railway company, and, with their usual cooperation, corrective action has been taken. From now on, the whistle will only sound once a week, at Tuesday noon as a fire warning test. Thank you for calling this matter to our attention via NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE."

Our thanks to Mr. Daggett Harvey and to those railway officials, too, for such fine cooperation.

Something Amiss in the National Parks

By PAUL SHEPARD, JR., Member
National Parks Association

A YOUNG COUPLE who had themselves photographed in front of a Swiss-type hotel as evidence of social level and sophistication were just two of forty million national park visitors last year. They posed, backs to the facade, on the only piece of cultivated turf in fifteen hundred square miles of rugged mountains. The hotel's interior veneer of rusticity was enough nature. They passed the afternoon dancing in the grill, and turned out dressed for dinner and an entertainment by hotel employees. The second day the couple left the park.

Their visit had been innocuous enough on the surface; but as two more votaries of entertainment, they hurt the park and the people around them. The whole blind performance was a mockery of the hotel's essential purpose. The same urge that brought this couple into the park has brought multitudes of vacationers who overburden park facilities and crowd roads. The landscape is encroached upon by traffic, and the very special experience for which national parks are established is missed.

The problem created by the paradoxical objective of providing wilderness for the use of hordes of amusement-seeking tour-

ists is without precedent in older countries. The saturation by humanity that threatens to ruin our wild parks is a new problem.

The park system itself is a cultural innovation. It consists of twenty-six parks and eighty-six monuments, all *natural areas*, intended to be preserved perpetually from "development." As areas of great natural beauty, they provide opportunity for specific kinds of recreation. In addition, they have special scientific value.

The Doane Expedition, which led to establishment of Yellowstone National Park, in 1872, was a long way in time and spirit from the man in a leather jacket who drove into the vast glacial valley of Yosemite in the summer of 1951. In the shadow of Half Dome, he hailed a ranger, "Hey, bud, what is there to see here?"

A lady camper in the same area may have had something of the spirit, but she also had an experience that the expedition could not have foreseen. Sharing the valley floor with 30,000 others over the week end, she said to the park naturalist, "I've enjoyed the park, and I think your lectures are wonderful, but I'm tired of hearing the rangers boast about how many people come into the park."

When the Park Service reminds its cramped visitors that they have not escaped the city-like throng, it is undoubtedly eyeing future appropriations. The Park Service is a small bureau of the Department of the Interior, and as insufficiently monied as any in the government. But it has never admitted—if it knows—that a considerable percentage of visitors are looking for kinds of recreation that *cannot be found* in the national parks.

In its need for funds, the Service has appealed directly to the public. Its story was

It is the general policy of the Association not to reprint in NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, articles that have appeared in other publications. Because this article probably received a rather narrow distribution, and because it deals with one of the most pressing problems of the national parks, and is timely, your editorial staff feels obligated to bring it to the attention of Association members. It was published in *Yale Conservation Studies*, Vol. 2, Number 1, 1953, which is a publication of the Yale Conservation Club, an activity of the graduate students and graduates of the conservation program. The author has served as a temporary ranger in the National Park Service. The article, slightly condensed, is reprinted with the permission of the author and the Club.—Editor.

told by Newton B. Drury, then director of the Service, in *American Forests*, in 1949. Drury described the degeneration of facilities resulting from inadequate funds to maintain them. In short, more money was needed to handle more people, who in turn would exert even greater pressure.

There was no hint that time has shown our parks to have a maximum carrying capacity and intrinsic qualities which render an indiscriminate recreational policy obsolete.

Although the Park Service probably has no intention of sorting or limiting park visitors, something of the kind is imperative in order to preserve the fragile wilderness. Many millions of half-interested people cannot share this wilderness without diluting each other's experience and leaving the indelible brown line of their high water mark on the face of the land.

The evidence that many are half-interested lies in the casualness with which vacations are planned and the misty objectives in visiting parks. The small ratio of memberships in citizens' groups is indicative. If two-thirds of the forty million visitors annually have been to the parks before, then every year about thirteen million people see them for the first time. The total membership of the four principal private organizations concerned with natural area preservation, the National Parks Association, The Wilderness Society, the American Planning and Civic Association, and the American Nature Association, is much less than a quarter million. This is only two percent of the total number of park visitors, a percentage diminishing to insignificance when we consider that this membership has accumulated over the years. Since

(Continued on page 187)

Crater Lake.—"Too many people in the parks are getting too little from them. 'I don't like it any more, it's so commercialized!' is a complaint often heard these days."

National Parks Association



ACADIA NATIONAL PARK

Photographs by Devereux Butcher, except as indicated

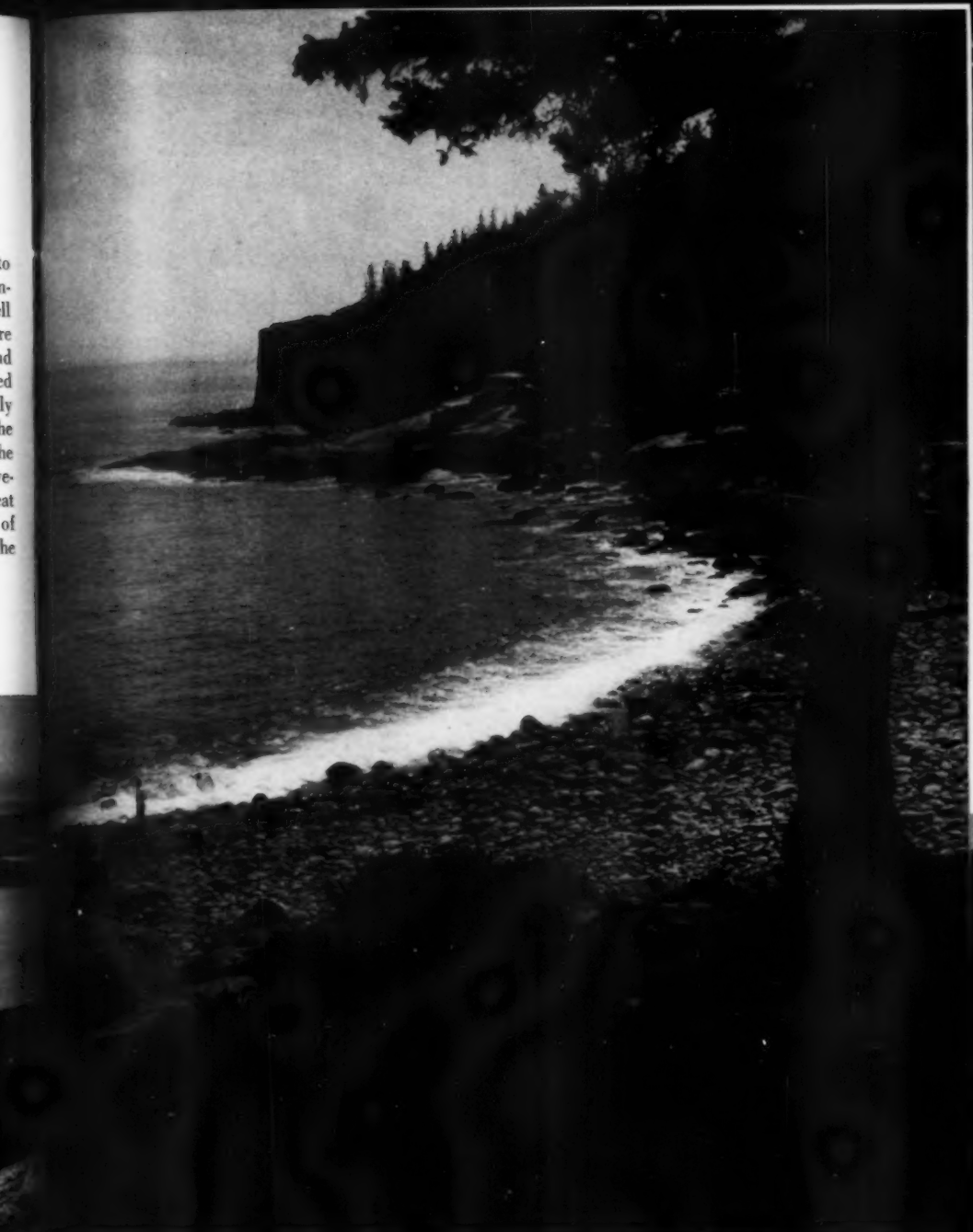
LOCATED on the coast of Maine, this is New England's only national Park. Most of the area is on Mount Desert Island, but part includes Schoodic Peninsula on the mainland, and there is more on Isle au Haut. The Mount Desert section contains a mountain range of glacier-worn granite, with numerous fresh-water lakes and bogs in the valleys. The rocky ocean shore is broken into points and coves, the blue ocean strewn with conifer-covered islands, and the park itself is forested with conifers and hardwoods. But all of these facts do not convey the charm of Acadia, which hardly

can be described. One must go there to understand it—must join a naturalist-conducted trip, hear the booming surf, smell the salt and conifer scented air, explore lake shores and ascend to the crags and summits, look out across the island-dotted ocean, walk among stands of friendly spruces, see the moss-grown bogs, and the miniature gardens of lichens that clothe rock, ground and tree, and attend an evening camp fire lecture. This and a great deal more will reveal to you the spirit of Acadia National Park, the epitome of the primeval wilderness of New England.

On the park's west side is Great Pond, with its coves and points, and beyond is Blue Hill Bay, all spread like a map when seen from the summit of Beech Mountain.



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Otter Cliff is familiar to visitors exploring Ocean Drive.



Early morning mist drifts in veils around beautiful Bar Island near Somesville, at the head of Somes Sound. From Jordan Mountain there is a grand panorama of ocean and islands, with Isle au Haut on the horizon at right.





Everywhere in woodlands
and on rocky ledges
grow tiny lichen gardens.



Winter drapes an icy
cloak over the spruces
of Cadillac Mountain.

Photograph by
Frances Manning



Across Somes Sound from Sargent Drive are little
Flying Mountain at left, and Saint Sauveur.

Tehipite Still Unspoiled

By MARTIN LITTON, Member

Board of Trustees, National Parks Association

YOU get the feeling that if you could take one good running jump out into that vast blue space, you could soar forever, like the eagle that sweeps into view far below you. See how he wheels and dips, with bronze lights dancing on his wings; see him wobble on a sudden updraft, then lift steadily higher and higher, faster and faster, up past the giddy backdrop of granite cliffs, to clear the spiry southern horizon and sail skyward.

This is the place you came to see—where you can look down on flying eagles and beyond, into the Valley of Tehipite.

Step a yard or two off the trail and it is not hard to imagine you are the first human to set eyes on the scene. Down there are the ice-sculptured cliffs, the waterfalls, the frolicking river you can hear—all oddly by-passed in the race to mechanize scenic America.

Of all the idyllic glacier-hewn valleys of the Sierra's western slope, only Tehipite remains virtually untouched. Here is no Hetch Hetchy reservoir, not even the dead-end highway of Kings Canyon. Only once has Tehipite heard the sound of a motor.

If you need statistics, it is perhaps

This view looks northeast up the middle fork of Kings River Canyon, in Kings Canyon National Park, California, and shows Tehipite Dome at left.

National Park Service



enough to say that the level floor of Tehipite Valley, quite small in area compared to Yosemite or Kings Canyon, is made up of a couple of square miles of woodland, meadows and sandy flats at an altitude of 4500 feet. The trees are mostly pines, oaks, cottonwoods and alders.

The most prominent geologic feature of the valley is a tremendous granite eminence on the north wall named Tehipite Dome, beside which famed Corcovado and Morro and Chimney Rock would be mere bumps. It shares with Yosemite's Half Dome and El Capitan, and Kings Canyon's Grand Sentinel, the distinction of being one of the great rocks of the world.

You can reach Tehipite from the Kings Canyon road by the long, steep trail over Monarch Divide; but probably you came by way of Sanger, Tollhouse, Dinkey Creek and Coolidge Meadow, where the road ends. Your jumping-off place was the corral of Rae Crabtree, veteran packer of this part of the Sierra.

Crabtree seldom packs parties into Tehipite. Most of them head for the lakes of the high country. Not long ago, though, his pack train was engaged to take in a group of men with some unusual equipment. The equipment was a motor-driven drilling outfit. The men were engineers of the Bureau of Reclamation, out to test Tehipite Valley as a federal dam site.

For many Californians, it will be hard to believe that another Hetch Hetchy can ever happen. Actually there is less to prevent this one than there was to halt the flooding, by the City of San Francisco, of Yosemite Valley's northern counterpart on the Tuolumne River. Tehipite is not in a

national park. It is almost surrounded by Kings Canyon National Park, but is not part of the preserve. When, on February 7, 1939, Representative Bertrand W. Gearhart of Fresno introduced House Resolution 3794 to establish the park, the 76th Congress was faced with a compromise bill, omitting from the park the two principal reasons for establishing it—Tehipite Valley and most of Kings Canyon itself.

Beginning in 1916, nine earlier bills had been introduced for this purpose. Opposition from power and irrigation interests had killed every one of them. In the Gearhart bill, though, there was one significant difference. Based on the premise that half a loaf is better than none, it was designed to pacify these interests by omitting from the proposed park the Tehipite Valley and the Cedar Grove section of Kings Canyon, both of which had been eyed as potential reservoir sites.

Thus the national park idea gained the approval or acquiescence of many groups that had previously presented a solid wall of opposition. Most California newspapers, and, indeed, newspapers all over the country, favored the bill, perhaps sensing in the pending legislation the firm beginning at least toward eventual realization of a logically bounded sanctuary. Not only did the Gearhart Bill become law, but the final Act of Congress went so far as to state the intent of the nation "to ensure the permanent preservation of the wilderness character" of the area. This clear-cut statement represented a new, literal concept of the long-standing policy that the national parks should be "passed on unimpaired to future generations." Today, fourteen years since enactment of H. R. 3794, no road penetrates the primeval wilderness of Kings Canyon National Park. Yet the Cedar Grove recreational area in the heart of the canyon, on national forest land barely outside the park boundary, is host to ever-growing numbers of vacationists, easing the burden on such overcrowded places as Yosemite and Sequoia, and making avail-

This article, written in Martin Litton's usual excellent style, has been adapted from an article entitled *Wilderness Valley Still Unspoiled*, published in the *Los Angeles Times* for May 10 and 11. It is printed with the permission of the *Times* and the author. Association members have reason to feel gratified that the original article has reached a wide audience in the part of the country where it will do the most good. We are grateful to member Litton for doing a fine job, and to him we say keep up the good fight.—Editor.



National Park Service

Test borings so far have revealed no suitable foundation rock for a dam that would inundate Tehipite Valley at the base of 3700-foot Tehipite Dome.

able to the thousands of enthusiastic visitors a network of pathways through ever-changing vistas of unaltered natural beauty. In 1949, the Los Angeles Board of Water and Power Commissioners renewed long-standing applications filed with the Federal Power Commission for power-generating rights on the south and middle forks of the Kings River.

The program includes provisions for six dams—at Simpson Meadow, Paradise Valley and Grand Sentinel, all inside of Kings Canyon National Park; at Tehipite and Cedar Grove, just outside the park, and at the junction of the two forks farther down stream. It contemplates linking the resulting reservoirs with the necessary flumes, tunnels, penstocks and easy-gradient, heavy-duty roads.

In the words of E. T. Seoyen, superintendent of Sequoia and Kings Canyon national parks, "No proposal ever made relative to any national park ever carried the seeds of such vast destruction as is now faced by Kings Canyon."

At present there is little encouragement for the Los Angeles proposals. Filing the renewal brought a formal protest from the Fresno irrigation district. Engineers, considering probable construction costs, view the Kings as a last-ditch power source to be developed only in the event that other sources are lost or become prohibitively expensive. The Simpson, Paradise and Sentinel sites, now in a national park, are no longer subject to rulings by the Federal Power Commission; only by an Act of Congress can they be surrendered for power development. Without these three upstream works, the use of Tehipite, Cedar Grove and Junction probably would not be feasible, even if the project should be approved by the Federal Power Commission, which rejected similar Los Angeles applications, in 1923.

The principal owner of rights to the river's water, the Kings River Water Association, has been a strong foe of up-stream power development. In this as in many

another watershed, irrigation and electrical generation are not readily compatible. The reason is simple: San Joaquin Valley farms need a full flow of water in the summer, while power considerations normally call for holding back most of the summer surge and releasing water through the turbines in winter, when the demand for electricity is greatest.

In a year of average stream flow, it is estimated that the Los Angeles project could not maintain the growing season level of the great new Pine Flat reservoir and still retain enough water to operate its generators. As far as irrigationists are concerned, low-altitude Pine Flat Dam has given them full control and utilization of Kings River runoff, and they ask for nothing more.

The biggest setback to plans for dams at Tehipite and Cedar Grove is the fact that deep test borings through the moraines have failed to disclose the presence of suitable foundation rock.

Two more facts stand out in the controversy. Realization of Los Angeles proposals would add a maximum of only 255,000 kilowatts to the city's system, less than half of the projected output of the new San Fernando Valley steam plant, or one-sixth of the capacity of generating facilities now in operation and under construction. It would, at the same time, wipe out the principal recreational and scenic features of Kings Canyon National Park.

Before the establishment of the park, the area brought the Forest Service less than \$1100 a year in grazing fees, produced no minerals or timber in commercial quantities, and contributed nothing in the way of taxes to counties or state. As the property of the nation as a whole, it is acclaimed by world travelers as the equal of any mountain wonderland on earth.

Whether it should be relinquished in order to produce 255,000 kilowatts is a question no longer answerable by Californians alone, but by all the people of the United States.

RAPE OF AN EMPIRE

By RICHARD E. KLINCK

Mr. Klinck sang the praises of Monument Valley in his article Enchanted Valley, published in an earlier issue. That article was illustrated with photographs showing the beauty of the area. For those illustrations, refer to the January-March 1953 issue. In this new article he tells what is happening to that desert region, and he sounds a warning. Mr. Klinck's new book on the valley, Land of Room Enough and Time Enough, is reviewed in this issue.—Editor.

THROUGHOUT all the history of our Southwest, the Colorado Plateau of southeastern Utah and its surrounding regions have been left almost untouched by both the Spanish and the later American explorers. The few who went there returned to describe it as completely valueless and useless. But today much is being written and said about these relatively unexplored lands—lands which contain some of our

country's most beautiful and fabulous scenic possessions.

Yet, today's story is not of the matchless splendors of this country, but of uranium and the yellowish-colored ore in which uranium is found. It is a story of Geiger counters, caterpillar tractors, trucks and equipment, and of Shinarump conglomerate, the most frequent bearer of uranium ore. These things have gained

Wherever tourists pass by, the "kleenex bush" sends out its fluttering white blossoms.

Richard E. Klinck





The prehistoric Indian ruin known as The House of Many Hands has been partially destroyed by vandals.

George T. Henry

and held public attention. The glory of the country goes unsung. And the result is that a virgin empire—so recently unknown to white man—is being torn and gutted to divest it of the materials most valuable in our day and age, with little thought given to the future.

This empire is a vast wonderland of distance, impenetrable loneliness, rainbow-tinted rocks, and the bluest of skies. It is a land of room enough and time enough, where thoughts and realizations of our modern world can be forgotten. Somehow it is a land apart, a land different from any other we have known. Having remained peaceful and quiet until recently, a sudden influx of uranium hunters, miners and tourists now descends upon it.

Actually, its physical boundaries give the region the shape of a triangle. On the south it is bounded by U. S. Highway 66, from Kingman, Arizona, to Gallup, New

Mexico. From these points, imaginary lines might be drawn northward to intersect just south of Provo, Utah. Within this area are more wonders and spectacular outbursts of nature than can be found in any other part of the United States.

Natural bridges, arches and windows, carved from colored sandstone into breath-taking shapes and dimensions, are found in not just one locale, but in countless places. Spectacular canyons framed by sheer cliffs are everywhere. Great plateaus and mesas carved through eons of time abound. Strange rose-colored monuments rise heavenward into the richness of a turquoise-blue sky. Rivers have hewn chasms, and ancient man built a multitude of cliff dwellings.

The list of national parks and monuments to be found in the region contain the names of the most famous in the United States. Grand Canyon, Bryce Canyon, Zion

and Mesa Verde are all located there, on the outer edges of the triangle. The national monument areas include the renowned Petrified Forest, Cedar Breaks, Arches, Hovenweep, Canyon de Chelly, Natural Bridges, Navajo, and Wupatki. Numerous though they are, these protected areas are small, and comprise but a fraction of this vast wonderland. The remainder of the area is either in public domain or Indian reservations, and as such it is open to lease or posted claim, subject to exploitation in either case.

A few short years ago, one would have thought these lands of enchantment might escape forever the touch of man and his civilization. For generations they have been avoided because of their inaccessibility. Lack of water and vegetation held no promise to the rancher or farmer. A slight trace of gold and silver lured only a few hardy miners.

But the few short years passed, and a scourge came into the land. As early as 1927, radium was discovered in some of the rocks, and mining was undertaken on a small scale. It was not until after World War II that the bubble expanded and brought man and his ruthlessness here in great numbers. Uranium gained world-wide prominence. Its possession has become a national necessity. Large quantities of the ore were found buried in the land of enchantment, and the rape began. Everywhere in this land of room enough and time enough delve the miners, prospectors, road builders.

From Tes Nos Pas to Hite, from Shonto to Glade Park, they have swarmed. With no pattern and no restrictions, roads and trails are being hacked into every part of this empire of the superb. Places that once seemed incapable of being reached by wheels are hearing their rumble and

**Tin cans are strewn along roadsides,
and are becoming ever more abundant.**

George T. Henry





George T. Henry

Echo Cave Ruin is constructed of thin slabs of stone set on edge and thickly coated with mud, a form of masonry found in but few other ruins. One of its walls has been destroyed by a man who had no understanding.

feeling the tearing of mighty road-making equipment. Canyons, mesa tops, valleys of endless distances are being reached and explored. New ruins, new natural wonders have been discovered, but largely ignored because of the all-consuming interest for minerals.

What is the effect of this wholesale encroachment on our last frontier? The answer is easy to discover, disquieting to hear.

Pancho House, close to the Four Corners, was once reached by a faint road, and was regarded as one of the better ruins of the ancient Anasazi, the early Indians who held this region as a focal point of their civilization, which existed eight to eleven hundred years ago. Its rooms were in a good state of preservation, having had only the natural elements of wind and rain to withstand. Today, Pancho House and its secrets of the centuries have

fallen to dust. It can never be replaced. What caused the sudden change? Monument Mine No. 2 was opened some miles to the south and all traffic went by Pancho House. Its walls have not actually "fallen," they have been shattered, pushed aside by those who, in their off hours, like to search for Indian relics. In the gloom of a small room, it is easier to tear out a wall to permit the treasure hunter to better see his probings into the sand and dust of ages. Little matter that in one ruthless motion, history has been forever lost.

In Monument Valley, the supreme exclamation point to this land of mystery, located not far to the south of Pancho House, two other ruins have been similarly destroyed. One perfect dwelling, built some eight hundred years ago, fell to the whims of a tourist. Punishment? None. The tourist was never seen. Only his mark of destruction remains. The building beneath

Honeymoon Arch in Monument Valley, too, is gone forever.

Other ruins too numerous to mention, mostly newly discovered in the canyons and valleys just lately reached by newly constructed trails and roads, have likewise been destroyed by the prospector, truck driver, miner, or AEC man, before science could examine and evaluate the site.

Balanced rocks have been pushed from their pedestals in the impatience and hurry of the people of this empire. The once-famous Goblet of Venus, five tons of rock supported on a base but a few inches in thickness was tipped over by a tourist who wanted to see what the world looked like from its top. Never can it be replaced, never again enjoyed by appreciative eyes.

Names are carved in soft sandstone that until recently had known no human creature, much less felt the sharpness of his tools. Recently, one person inscribed his signature and address on an arch in Arches National Monument. Fortunately, he was caught, and since his action had taken place in a Park Service preserve, he was fined and made liable for a jail sentence. The majority of cases go unpunished, unchallenged, because they occur in lands that enjoy no Park Service protection.

So it is that the Valley of the Goblins, north of Hite, Utah, in the wildest region of the San Rafael Swell, has fallen victim to the careless and conscienceless visitor. Many of the weirdly balanced rocks found there, created through endless time no man can ever know, or even conceive, now lie broken on the ground, victims of the heartless visitor.

Nor is this enough. When man has completed his destruction and has moved on to new and as yet untouched places, he leaves behind him the ugly scars of his passage. Eventually nature will regain control, for she has ages, while man has only years. But for our eyes and hearts, and the souls of our children there will only be scars in this land that was once so virgin.

Helter-skelter roads, rusting machinery and discarded timbers, beer cans, broken bottles and piles of rubble torn from the earth, Hollywood's abandoned movie sets, papers, boxes, a multitude of things we have only to lose from our sight to forget, are left in this land when man has moved on. And in a place that once seemed large enough to overwhelm whatever dared to enter it, the shiny edge of the unusual and the beautiful will be worn away.

The roads of uranium hunters are vague and rough, but they lure the careless and adventurous traveler to complete the damage already begun. And so this pristine and glorious land is being torn, gutted, and scarred.

Where will it end? There is an answer, and that answer lies completely with us. Increased government protection is vitally necessary. It must be demanded and it must come soon. The protecting mantle of the National Park Service is imperative here. A battle with the mining interests will necessarily be great, for they have the initial hold. But the battle must be waged and its opening shots should come at once. If not—if we continue to ignore the need—the rape will continue, and our sons and daughters will never know the enchantment of this American wonderland.

MEMORIAL TO GUY M. BRADLEY

The National and Tropical Audubon societies are planning an educational memorial to Warden Guy M. Bradley, who was shot to death in 1905, while protecting Everglades birds from plume hunters. This will be in the form of a wayside exhibit in Everglades National Park, and will cost \$2500. All interested in nature protection may want to contribute. Donations should be mailed to Miss Katharine E. Henry, Treasurer, Tropical Audubon Society, 1630 S. W. 12th Street, Miami.

The Tweedsmuir Give-away

By GENEVIEVE BARTEAUX

I BELIEVE we would have a better understanding of the tragedy of Tweedsmuir Provincial Park, British Columbia, if we examined the province as a whole.

First, there is its size. France and the British Isles could easily be set down in British Columbia, with plenty of room to spare. Its topography is so diverse, its climate so varied, its mountains and lakes so numerous, that an unthinking citizen travelling through the province would agree with the man who said, "Create more Parks! Why, British Columbia is just one big park."

Second, the shortness of its time in recorded history. In spite of all his destruction of natural resources, the white man's history in British Columbia is short.

I was the first white child to see the Nechako River. In 1908, my father and I

travelled with pack horses over the old Cariboo Road to Quesnel, and over the government telegraph trail to the Nechako Valley, where my father pre-empted a homestead on the banks of the Nechako River. The following year, I christened the first steamboat to navigate its waters. Last fall, this obituary appeared alone on the front page of the *Nechako Chronicle*, which brings us to the fact that the death of this mighty river has meant the destruction of the most beautiful park in Canada:

OBITUARY

Passed away, on Wednesday, October 8, 1952, at 10:27 a.m., the ageless and mighty Nechako River.

The passing, which brings great sorrow to residents of the Nechako Valley, was slow and agonizing to the tens of thousands of minnows, trout and the few salmon trapped in pools along the gravel banks as the waters slowly receded.

The incident may well mark the first time in history such a large and majestic river has been so suddenly and completely stilled at its source in the name of progress.

The passing, due to the intervention of man, has destroyed forever a thing of beauty and of divine creation. Gone also, unless man again intervenes, is a haven to thousands of geese, ducks and swans at the Nechako Bird Sanctuary. Add to this loss the treasured beauty of the broad expanse of water which has served as a jewel-like setting for the Village of Vanderhoof, and as a landing place for seaplanes.

To Nechako Valley residents and to Vanderhoof in particular the loss is a tragedy.

In March, 1936, a triangular piece of land of 5400 square miles, encircled by 270 miles of rivers and lakes, was set aside by the provincial government—dedicated to the people of Canada—and named Tweedsmuir Park. It was never to be touched by

The incident of the ruin of Tweedsmuir points up all too clearly the fact that the Canadian people have the same problems in defending their parks as we; but, unlike us, they have not yet developed an organized opposition to commercial pressures seeking quick dollars through park invasion. As Mrs. Barteaux says, the British Columbia Forest Service was not notified of the proposal to raid the park. This neglect appalled the technical personnel of the land and wildlife administering agencies of the province. There was no attempt made to assess relative values or to integrate resource use. It was a top level political move, which Alcan has attempted to justify on various grounds. The company pays little for the water and land, but it argues that the project will bring prosperity through the building of a new city and attendant facilities. One writer has stated that the government's idea of how to achieve prosperity is to attract a large number of people to the province in order to swell tax returns. What price prosperity!—*Editor*.



Genevieve Barteaux

"One gets the impression that Mother Nature had finished experimenting and decided here to create perfection itself."

commerce, but was to remain inviolate forever.

Just seventeen years later, because of the potlatch policies of certain members of the Provincial Parliament, the 1953 British Columbia park list reads—"Tweedsmuir—This area, until lately one of the largest wilderness areas in North America, is now the site of an immense industrial development—the establishment of Canada's aluminum industry. No recommendation concerning recreational facilities can be made at this time."

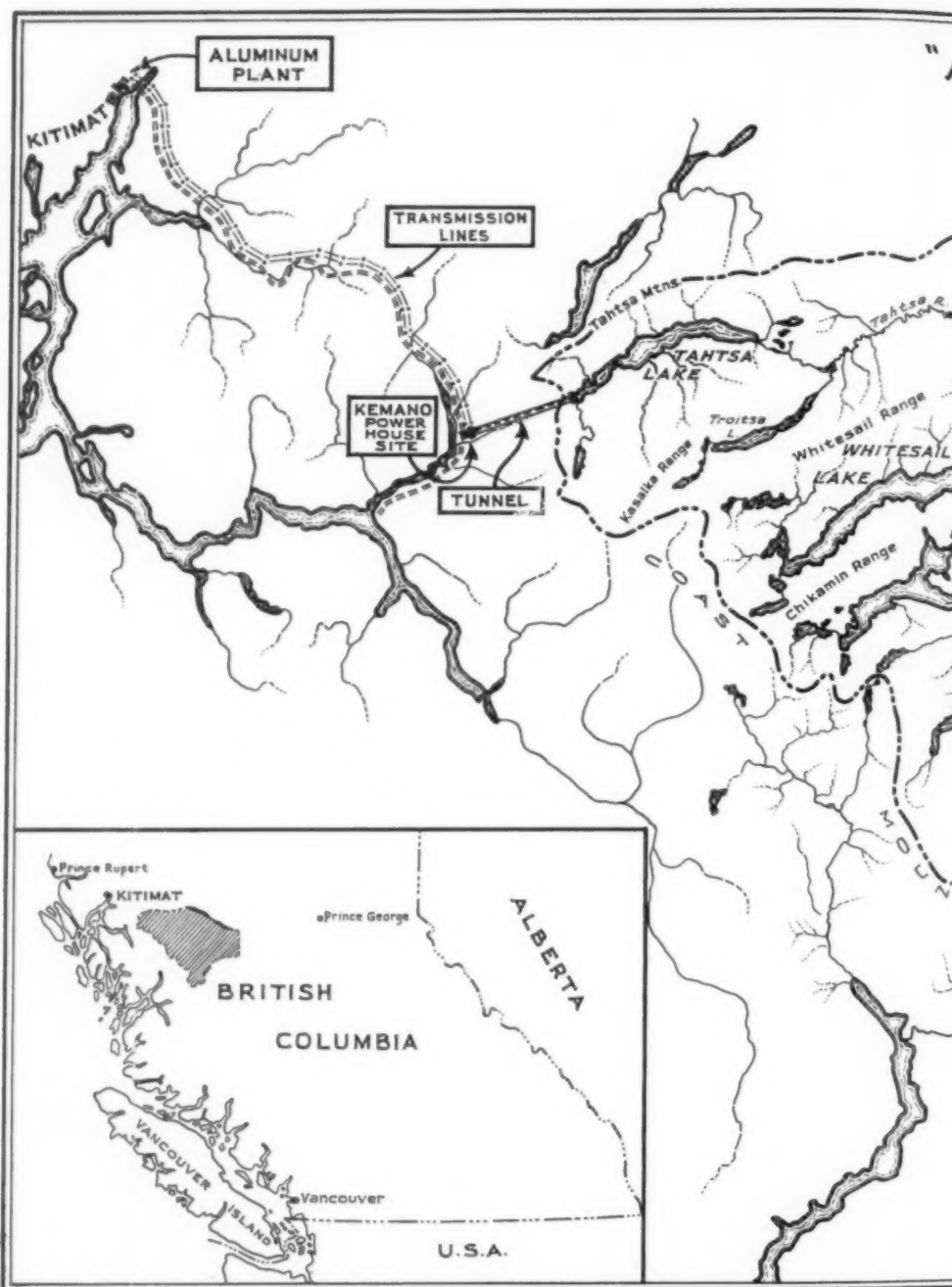
In other words, men in high places have sold our most beautiful park "down the river" to the Aluminum Company of Canada, or Alcan, as it is often called, to be used as a hydroelectric power project.

Before 1953, the best approach to the park was from the north. One arrived at Burns Lake by train from the east or west, and travelled by car into Ootsa Lake, the beginning of the park; or one could travel by car up the old Cariboo Road to Quesnel, branch off at Quesnel, and go by way

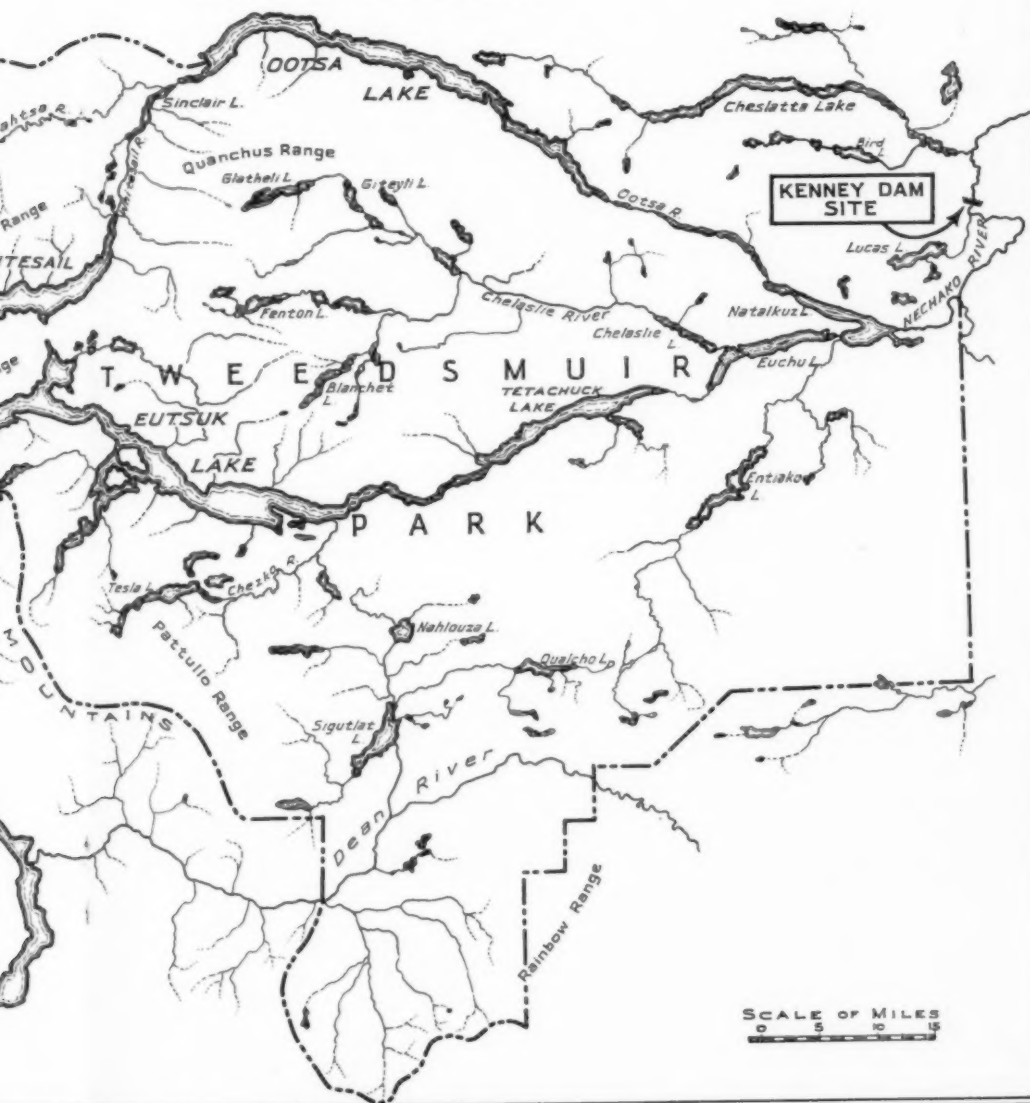
of Prince George, through Burns Lake and on to Ootsa Lake. From Ootsa Lake, one could travel by pack horse or plane into the park. But the finest experience any nature lover could have was to take the great circle trip by boat through the lakes and rivers that surround the park.

The park can be described in many ways. For instance, the altitude is between 2000 and 3000 feet, with most of the area a high tableland containing every variety of scenery from mountain to plateau. The mountains of the coast range are not as high as the Rockies—seldom over 10,000 feet—but they are more perfectly formed. Everything is on a grand scale, with a perfection of detail that I have seen nowhere else. One gets the impression that Mother Nature had finished experimenting and decided here to create perfection itself.

One travels lakes ranging from twenty-five to fifty-five miles in length, edged with trees and a great variety of vegetation, with snow-capped mountains reaching for the skies, and glaciers creeping down to the



"ALCAN PROJECT" IN TWEEDSMUIR PARK BRITISH COLUMBIA



Map drawn by British Columbia Forest Service

water's edge past hustling creeks that in some cases have foaming waterfalls.

When Lord Tweedsmuir saw this nature lovers' paradise—at that time largely unexplored and unmapped—he described it as “the land of the golden twilight on the rim of the great unknown.” It seems tragic that the chain of lakes and rivers surrounding Tweedsmuir Park should be like the stag with the beautiful horn in the fable, in that their pride proved their undoing, for out of this chain of lakes and rivers flows the Nechako River. Men, hungry for money and dead to natural beauty, conceived the idea of damming the Nechako and raising the water levels of the lakes and rivers until the water flowed in the opposite direction, thus forming the second largest hydroelectric power project in the world. Soon, “Aluminum or starvation!” became the election slogan.

Later, at the Parliament Buildings, in Victoria, on October 31st, 1949, a hearing on the application by the aluminum company was held before Major Farrow,

Comptroller of Water Rights. I went to the hearing expecting to hear qualified people plead for the park from an esthetic viewpoint. There were able men there for the fisheries and fishermen, and a brief was presented on the possible influences of the Nechako dam project on the wildlife resources of the area, but there was no one to plead for the park.

Never before in my life had I been on my feet to plead for anything, but I did my best. I asked if the people there, who had seen the park, would hold up their hands. Six held up their hands. I said that in another fifty years, probably all Canadians would know about Tweedsmuir Park. I pointed out that the most beautiful park in Canada was being destroyed merely to make money for someone.

I felt sick afterwards that I had not done better. I came home and wrote to every minister and M. L. A. in the legislature. The response was heart-breaking. Major Farrow granted the license and wrote me a long letter. He said he was trying to re-

Fast water like this on the Tetachuck River will cease to exist as the rising waters form one sprawling, dreary lake fringed with drowned forests.

British Columbia Forest Service





British Columbia Forest Service

Immense Eutsuk Lake seems to lose its identity as a single sheet of water as each turn of the boat brings to view secluded bays, islands and tree-clad promontories. Although it will not be appreciably affected, it will be approached through miles of flood area.

concile me to what he claimed was inevitable sooner or later, pointing out in conclusion that I could not stop the wheels of progress.

According to the license issued, Alcan was to clear and make usable, to water level, all public roads and trail ends up to a total cost, but not to exceed \$250,000.—in an area of 5400 square miles!

Now the dam is in. At the present writing, one cannot see the river above the dam for the mass of roots and debris tangled along the sides among the tops of standing trees. With the exception of Eutsuk Lake, which is not to be raised, every lake and stream surrounding the park is to be raised, unless a miracle happens. Each lake and river will be fringed with dead and submerged trees, and this appalling horror, as a monument to man's stupidity and greed, will be all that remains of our lovely Tweedsmuir Park.

In conclusion, I would like to say a few

words about the wildlife that inhabits the park, and how the temperature changes caused by the dam will affect the salmon population.

One-eighth of Canada's total trumpeter swan population winters annually on the rapids of the Tetachuk. They get their food in the open water of the rapids. When the water is raised in the Tetachuk River, the rapids will no longer exist. Past experience has taught us that these birds will not move. Also, a large number of Canada geese nest on the Tahtsa Lake and along the Tahtsa River and congregate in the fall on the delta of the Tahtsa River.

On the Nechako River, at Vanderhoof, there was a waterfowl sanctuary. In the spring and fall, thousands of ducks and geese stopped here on their journey north and south. Last fall, there was no water and consequently no waterfowl.

Moose are one of the most important large mammals in Tweedsmuir Park. They



Above, below and opposite, British Columbia Forest Service

Sinclair Lake, with its bordering moose habitat, is one in the circle of lakes that leads completely around the Quanchus Mountains seen in the distance. The effect of the flooding can be understood when it is realized that at this point, the water level will rise 120 feet. The dammed water will roll far inland over low forests like those in the scene below.





Many beautiful falls such as this will be obliterated.

spend their summers on higher ground around White Sail, Ootsa and Eutsuk lakes, and the Tahtsa River. In winter they move into the valleys where they forage through the lighter snow. With the water levels raised, the feeding grounds on the north side of Ootsa Lake, where they congregate, will be lost, and without the winter range, the herd of moose may starve.

In Victoria, on March 10, 1953, R. E. Summers, Minister of Lands and Forests, charged in the House of Parliament that not one man in the British Columbia Forest Service, which administers the park, had been consulted before the Alcan contract was signed, and said that the agreement had cost British Columbia \$26,000,000.

Mr. Walter Wilson, the Highway Secretary at Burns Lake, claims that if the flood area is not logged off, there will be a \$15,000,000 loss in timber alone.

In the forty-two-page report prepared

by the technical staffs of the Department of Fisheries of Canada and the International Pacific Salmon Fisheries Commission on the temperature changes in the Nechako River and their effects on the salmon population, it is claimed that the outlet of the dam is too high; that the water is too warm to support fish life, and that if there is not a submerged outlet capable of discharging water at or near forty degrees Fahrenheit, at a maximum rate of 2000 C. F. S., the sockeye runs of the Fraser and François rivers cannot be guaranteed. This report is full of interesting information on the fisheries problems created by the development of power on the Nechako, Kernano and Nanika rivers.

There is not one ray of even artificial light in this dim picture, for when the second largest power site in the world was thus given away, not one kilowatt was reserved to brighten the homes of the settlers who opened up the country.

Glacier Acquires Inholdings

ON July 18, Secretary of the Interior Douglas McKay, on behalf of his department, accepted 10,000 acres of state-owned school lands for inclusion in Glacier National Park. A ceremony for the occasion was held in McDonald Meadows, in the park.

These lands, situated within the exterior boundaries of the park, and containing magnificent primeval stands of ponderosa pine and Douglas fir, for many years have constituted one of the most pressing inholding problems in the entire national park system, and through the years, their existence has been mentioned several times in NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE. The dedication ceremony marked the end of nearly thirty years of efforts by the State of Montana and the federal government to bring about incorporation of these lands into the park. They were exchanged for other lands of equal value elsewhere in Montana.

In a speech delivered on the occasion, Secretary McKay expressed his appreciation to Governor J. Hugo Aronson of Montana and to Congressman Wesley D'Ewart for the important parts they played in bringing about the land exchange.

"For many years," the Secretary said, "the existence within the park of this extensive stand of virgin forest, granted to Montana for school purposes, has posed a serious problem to those responsible for it. On the one hand has been their obligation to see to it that the state school fund should not lose by any failure of theirs to build it up in accordance with the requirements of law. On the other hand,

there seems to have been a constant sense of the value of these forests in their natural state, as representing a diminishing resource of natural beauty. It was realized that, if it were harvested, something would be lost forever without enriching the lives of millions of Americans, including those school children for whose benefit the school fund was established. It is to the credit of the State of Montana that, for so many years, the sale of the forest lands was deferred in the hope that some means would be worked out without a breach of trust which would penalize the school children.

"As one delves into the history of the effort to acquire these lands as a part of Glacier National Park, it is impossible to escape the feeling of astonishment at the many methods, each explored all the way, that were tried during the various stages of the campaign.

"As Secretary of the Interior, I derive real pride from the varied and persistent efforts of the directors and other officials of the National Park Service and the Bureau of Land Management, and from the encouragement and support given to those efforts by my predecessors in the Department of the Interior and their associates.

"After many years of patience and forbearance, it was decided several years ago that, with a good market and high prices for timber, the state could no longer in good conscience hold these 63,000,000 board feet of stumpage off the market, and that they would be offered for sale. As I review the record, not only do I conclude

THE COVER—Following the dedication of 10,000 acres of forest lands added to Glacier National Park, two Blackfeet chiefs are seen here inducting Mrs. Douglas McKay, wife of the Secretary of the Interior, into their tribe. Mrs. McKay was given the name of Wolverine Woman, honoring her especially, since the wolverine is a sacred animal to the Blackfeet.

that the decision was justified; it seems to me that it was that decision more than anything else that set up or speeded up the chain of events of which we are celebrating the concluding one today; for a vague danger was changed into a definite one. It carried the message both to the federal government and to interested officials and others in the state that it was now or never. Various proposals, nebulous before, took definite shape. An early step that had to be taken, as many of you know, was to obtain an Act of Congress to authorize the state to exempt these lands from the requirement of an earlier Act that state school lands and timber might be disposed of only by competitive bidding

and to the highest bidder, and to permit them instead to be disposed of on the basis of an appraisal. It seems to me that that earlier requirement was a good one; but it seems to me, equally, that the exception made was also a good one, in the long-term public interest."

An interesting and important event at the ceremony was the giving of the Distinguished Service Award of the Department of the Interior to Glacier National Park's Superintendent John W. Emmert. Mr. Emmert is one of the Park Service's "old timers." In fact, it is probable that he has been in the Park Service longer than anyone living today. He began in 1912 as assistant electrician in Yosemite.

Governor J. Hugo Aronson, of Montana, and Secretary of the Interior Douglas McKay greet each other beneath one of the giant ponderosa pines in Glacier's newly acquired 10,000 acres.

John Willard



The National Trust of Britain

By CLOUGH WILLIAMS-ELLIS, Member
National Trust Committee for Wales

FROM its small beginnings nearly sixty years ago, the National Trust of Britain has steadily increased its strength as the need for its beneficent intervention became ever more apparent and urgent. Its mission of salvation has gradually been extended from England to Scotland, Northern Ireland, and Wales.

If ever there was a citizens' movement deserving the title of "National," this of the Trust "for the preservation of places of historic interest or natural beauty" is assuredly it. The organization is not an official one; it is not state-subsidized or state-controlled. It has to rely for every penny of its funds on voluntary subscriptions and benefactions of its members. Today, however, the government, recognizing the importance of its cultural work, is looking

increasingly to the Trust as an indispensable agency and ally in the safe-guarding of landscape and cultural values, and of beauty generally. The government has, by legislation, given the Trust special powers and privileges so that it may the better play its part as the "national trustee" with the status of a charity and the consequent exemption from income-tax on its revenue.

That is one reason why the National Trust is, happily, often able to come to the rescue of distinguished properties that the embarrassed traditional owners themselves can no longer afford to hold or maintain, be they ancient castles, great classical mansions and gardens, landscaped parks, whole estates with their old farms and woodlands, their characteristic manor houses and villages, or whatever.

Mentacote House in Somersetshire is typical of the fine old mansions that have been placed in the care of the National Trust.

British Information Services





British Information Services

**Many such country estates in England's
Lake District belong to the National Trust.**

However, all such properties must be adequately endowed by the donor or by some other benefactor before the Trust dare accept them, for, having no central fund on which to draw for maintenance, and no government grant, all their holdings must be somehow self-supporting, either from rents, from admission-money paid by the public, or from the interest on a specially subscribed and dedicated capital fund.

There are still many estates that have remained in the unbroken ownership of the same families for centuries, and that are as loyally loved by their present owners as by any of their ancestors. Yet, through the heavy death duties that have had to be met at each succession, the certainty of further and perhaps still higher charges

falling on his heir when the present lord of the manor dies, the burden of income-tax and the great increase in repair and maintenance costs, there is small wonder if the poor squire sees himself as the last representative of his kind.

His death, it seems, must cause yet another irreparable rent in the historic fabric of the English countryside, the trees of park and woodlands felled and sold, perhaps the mansion itself torn down, its furniture, pictures and library dispersed, the integrity of the village no longer faithfully preserved, the whole little territory, once as lovingly and proudly tended as any garden, now without its wise and cherishing guardian to see that old loveliness shall be respected, and that wherever there are changes—as there must be—they shall add

yet new beauty to harmonize with the old.

Though this is a fate that has already tragically overtaken too many places, it is one that has been averted time and again by Trust intervention; for the rents and revenues of a property freed from tax in recognition of public access and enjoyment, themselves often may suffice to maintain a place that is otherwise too crippled to survive.

True, in order to assure such survival, the actual ownership of the greater historic houses, must, it seems, now generally pass to the Trust, which, however, invariably makes it as easy as it can for the traditional owners (if they so wish) to continue as its tenants, so preserving all possible historic links.

The government has promised action, because these great houses and their accumulated collections of *objets d'art*, representing past artistry and craftsmanship at their very highest, are in the most pressing danger—abandonment, dereliction, and then final demolition, being the too frequent and tragic sequence.

Meantime, the Trust, by gift, bequest and purchase, still steadily extends its protective guardianship throughout the land, over mountain tops, lakes, river gorges, nature reserves, ancient monuments, historic town-houses, groups of old cottages

and here and there complete villages, and indeed generally just those very things and places most characteristic of Britain.

We in Britain wish not merely to safeguard these treasures for ourselves, but to make sure that they shall be accessible to visitors from overseas, and that they be still there for our children's children, to delight and interest as many as possible, down the years to come.

To this end, as well as to secure the personal advantages of membership, the patriots who subscribe in their thousands are the benefactors of millions the world over to whom the dazzling treasury of the Trust is ever open.

England itself, of course, has the most impressive galaxy, but even within the past year, the two great castles of Powys and Penrhyn have been added to the Welsh list; while the National Trust of Scotland is busier than ever with the skilled repair of ancient Scottish buildings and the care of the celebrated gardens of which it is now the guardian.

National Trust policy is not merely one of acquiring and maintaining places of outstanding distinction. It is one also of co-operating with all other bodies of every sort concerned to preserve and increase the beauty of Britain. That is an aim that every civilized person must approve.

COYOTE SANCTUARY

An upset in nature's balance of wildlife has brought the much-hunted coyote a break in Colorado—at least from about forty ranchers comprising the Toponas Grasslands Protective Association. So says Earl McCain in the Colorado Game and Fish Department's weekly newsletter for May 23, 1953. "These ranchers," says McCain "have posted about 40,000 acres of land they own or control in southern Routt County against the hunting, trapping and poisoning of coyotes." E. T. Wilson, Colorado Game and Fish Department trapper at Yampa, says the ranchers complain that the destruction of coyotes through hunting, trapping and poisoning, has so greatly reduced their numbers that ranches are now greatly overpopulated by rodents, especially field mice and jack rabbits, two species of wildlife on which coyotes feed.

We wonder why it has taken the ranchers so long to learn this. Wildlife biologists have been telling livestock ranchers for many years that this would be the inevitable result of the removal of coyotes from the range.

KATMAI NATIONAL MONUMENT STUDIED

SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR
DOUGLAS MCKAY, on August 15, announced in a National Park Service news release that "extensive studies of volcanic and seismic forces are being made by a group of scientists at Katmai National Monument."

Although Katmai is the largest area under the jurisdiction of the National Park Service, it has been, until this past summer, the least known of all the parks and monuments. Located on the southeast coast of the Alaska Peninsula, it was established as a national monument as long ago as 1918. It was in 1912 that Katmai Volcano became world-famous through one of the most violent eruptions in history; and following that, the National Geographic Society sent an expedition into the area to investigate the result of the eruption. Because of insufficient funds, the Park Service has been able to do very little to make the area accessible to visitors. There has been no protective staff in charge, except for the past two or three years, and then only one ranger during the summer.

The monument contains some fine scenery and an abundance of wildlife. Today it is reached only by airplane. If someday it can be made more accessible, it should become one of the most thrilling areas in the system to visit.

The studies were under the general direction of the National Park Service, four-

teen scientists taking part, headed by Robert S. Luntéy of the Service. Biology of the area was studied by Victor H. Cahalane, also of the Park Service.

Secretary McKay says in his news release that, "Recent eruptions of Trident Volcano and Mount Spurr, as well as other volcanic activity in the circum-Pacific belt emphasizes the timeliness of the investigation. Katmai is one of the most notable volcanic areas in the world. Intensive observations," he says, "are being made in the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes, which came into existence at the time of the 1912 eruption. Attention is also being given to the lands bordering the lakes and rivers of the monument and along the coast, where unique opportunities are offered to measure rates of change in surface conditions, as well as changes in plant and animal communities."

Other agencies that took part in the study were the Geological Survey, the Research and Development Division of the Office of the Quartermaster General of the Department of the Army, U. S. Public Health Service, Johns Hopkins University and the universities of Wisconsin, Connecticut, California and Oregon.

It is hoped that we may be able to bring to the readers of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE an illustrated article on the phase of the study that was conducted by the National Park Service.

A NEW HEADQUARTERS

Your Association now occupies two floors at 2144 P Street, N. W., Washington 7, D. C. Growth of membership and expansion of activities required office and storage space well provided by the new quarters. The location is only a block from the Cosmos Club, where the Association's executive meetings have been held for many years. The Wilderness Society joined in the move, and is now located on the first floor of the same building. The Association's editorial office remains in the American Nature Association Building at 1214 Sixteenth Street, N. W. It is always pleasant to welcome members to headquarters, and we hope many will come in to see our new facilities.

THE EDITOR'S BOOKSHELF

LAND OF ROOM ENOUGH AND TIME ENOUGH, by Richard E. Klinck. Published by the University of New Mexico Press, Albuquerque, 1953. Illustrated. Index. 135 pages. Price \$6.

Reams have been written about fabulous Monument Valley, located on the Arizona-Utah state line, in the Navajo Indian Reservation; but these have appeared in magazines, newspapers and brief descriptive accounts appear in books on the Southwest. But here is an entire book on the area—a book beautifully written, handsomely illustrated with eight color photographs and many halftones, and so entertaining that one can hardly put it down. The author, although a resident of Iowa, has left his heart in the valley. He has explored that colorful region, knows its moods in every season, has made the acquaintance of the Indians whose land it is, and he knows both its geologic history and its human history. After reading this book, one has the feeling that he has visited Monument Valley, so vividly is it described; and, too, one feels that he has met the men and women who have contributed to the valley's history.

The story opens with an account of how the valley was created. The reader is carried along through those eons of time—almost from the beginning when the world was without form. The valley alternately is dry land, then sea bottom and dry land again, and millions of years of silt deposits, now pushed up into the sunshine, are being washed and eroded and the fantastic rock columns, buttes and mesas are growing taller and taller as the softer materials are torn from around them.

Then man enters the scene. There comes a people that the modern Navajo Indians call Anasazi, meaning the ancients or the first people. And when years beyond counting have passed, the white man—the Spaniard—arrives. There are a few skir-

mishes with the Indians, but the Spaniard leaves no mark of consequence upon the valley's floor. It is not until civilization moves west that adventurers, prospectors, outlaws and, later, artists, seekers of beauty and solitude, and the movie makers invade Monument Valley.

It is not surprising that Kit Carson crossed the Valley of the Monuments, for Carson seems to have figured in most of the important places and events of the West. But there is a parade of other names—names that now belong exclusively to the valley. There were fortune hunters Mitchell and Merrick, leading characters in the legend of the lost silver mine. Both lost their lives in the valley, and two buttes bear their names. There were the peacemaker Ben Wetherill and the guide John Wetherill; trails of the Robbers Roost gang threaded among the monuments; and Harry Goulding and his wife Mike took up permanent residence in the valley, establishing a trading post there, at the foot of Tsay-Kizzi Mesa—Mesa of the Big Rock Door, as the Navajos call it. Harry and Mike Goulding play host to white visitors, now. And it was Harry Goulding who visualized the valley as an incomparably beautiful setting for "westerns." His trips to Hollywood resulted in the filming of several pictures among the monuments—"Stagecoach," "She Wore a Yellow Ribbon," "My Darling Clementine" and others. One movie producer will long remember the performance of Navajo Medicine Man Hosteen Tso in providing just the right weather.

The author is concerned about the Valley of the Monuments, and he does not hesitate to tell why. Tourists are on the march, and there is uranium mining, too, in the valley. Roadsides are being littered, as roadsides are everywhere, wherever tourists pass by; and prehistoric Indian ruins, some until lately unknown to the white man, are being vandalized. He suggests the

area be made a national park. Perhaps that would be the solution.

The final chapter of the book is a word-painting in which the author reaches a new height of eloquence. He describes a journey through the area; and along with the description, there is advice to prospective visitors.

Land of Room Enough and Time Enough will long remain the standard work on Monument Valley.

GEOLOGY OF THE MAMMOTH CAVE NATIONAL PARK AREA, by Ann Livesay. Published by the University of Kentucky, Lexington, 1953. Forty pages. Illustrated. Price seventy-five cents.

This is Special Publication, No. 2, of the Kentucky Geological Survey. The author informs us that she wrote this booklet while working at the Geology Department of the University of Kentucky; and she adds, "I tried to keep in mind the pointers on interpretive work which Naturalist Louis Schellbach used to give us when I was a temporary ranger-naturalist at Grand Canyon. It is my hope that this booklet will answer at least partially some of the geological questions about the Mammoth Cave area."

Miss Livesay has done an outstanding piece of work, and we believe that her booklet will serve a very useful purpose for park visitors. Simply and clearly written, it gives a well-rounded résumé of the area's geology. It is adequately illustrated with charts, maps and a number of photographs, with a full color illustration on the cover showing part of the handsome formation known as Frozen Niagara.

PLANTS OF ROCKY MOUNTAIN NATIONAL PARK, by Ruth Ashton Nelson. Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C., 1935. Paper cover, Illustrated. 201 pages. Bibliography. Index. Price \$1.

This is another of the outstanding natural history publications of the National Park Service. Actually, it is a revision of

an edition published in the 1920's, which has been out of print since 1945. "Mrs. Nelson brings to this new edition the results of increased training, added experience in field work, and the benefits of collaboration with her eminent husband, Dr. Aven Nelson, dean of Rocky Mountain botanists," says Park Service Director Conrad L. Wirth in the foreword. The text is designed to help visitors discover the names of the park's ferns and flowering plants, it contains a key for the identification of the common and conspicuous plants, and it is illustrated with numerous beautiful photographs of flowers.

WILD COUNTRY AS A NATIONAL ASSET, by Olaus J. Murie. Published by The Wilderness Society, 2144 P Street, N. W., Washington 7, D. C., 1953. Thirty-two pages. Illustrated. Fifty cents.

This consists of three lectures in the eighth annual series of Isaac Hillman Lectureships in the Social Sciences. The lectures were delivered in April, 1953, at Pacific University, Forest Grove, Oregon. Given on each of three consecutive days, they are entitled I, "God Bless America—and Let's Save Some of it!" II, *Wild Country Round the World*. III, *Beauty and the Dollar Sign*.

Dr. Murie, president of The Wilderness Society, and a member of the Board of Trustees of the National Parks Association, is already well known to readers of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE through his excellent articles.

Among the literary works dedicated to wilderness preservation and nature protection, this series of lectures, as published in the Summer 1953 issue of *The Living Wilderness*, is a classic. There perhaps never has been a more eloquent plea for saving wilderness.

This reviewer feels duty-bound to bring *Wild Country as a National Asset* to the attention of Association members, not merely to suggest, but to urge each to send for a copy now, while the supply lasts.

THE WHOOPING CRANE, by Robert Porter Allen. Research Report No. 3 of the National Audubon Society. New York, 1952. 246 pages. Illustrated. Price \$3.00.

Few American birds exceed in popular interest the endangered whooping crane. Snow white, with black wing-tips, it stands over five feet tall. Its fabulous clamor once resounded over the Great Plains as it migrated from its summer home in aspen parklands close to the Arctic Circle and in the northern prairie states and provinces, to winter in Louisiana, Texas and Mexico. Today, at latest report, fewer than twenty-five individuals survive. These nest presumably in Northwest Territories, stopping to rest briefly on the flats of the Platte River in Nebraska, and wintering on the Aransas National Wildlife Refuge on the central coast of Texas.

Robert Porter Allen, in this masterly study, has traced the history of the decline of this wonderful bird, compiled all that is known about its behavior and occurrence, and presented an interpretation of the facts that could have been made only by an ecologist of unusually broad perceptions. He has written a kind of American history that is as fascinating and significant as any of the books that deal with human endeavors.

More than any other bird, the whooping crane typifies the primeval. "For the whooping crane there is no freedom but that of unbounded wilderness, no life except its own. Without meekness, without a sign of humility, it has refused to accept our idea of what the world should be like. If we succeed in preserving the wild remnant that still survives, it will be no credit to us; the glory will rest on this bird whose stubborn vigor has kept it alive in the face of increasing and seemingly hopeless odds."

Man must take the blame for the decimation of this noble species. It was never abundant, and was an easy target for pioneers seeking meat, and for others who killed for no reason at all. It retreated be-

fore agriculture and settlement, and had the Aransas Refuge not been set aside, in 1937, to protect it on its last wintering ground, the species probably would be extinct today. It speaks well for human conscience that Americans have devoted funds and effort to save these birds, and if this interest is sustained, there is yet a chance the whooper may remain with us. Mr. Allen's research and the publication of his results have cast new light that may reveal the courses to be followed to preserve a vivid part of our natural heritage. —F.M.P.

THE CALIFORNIA CONDOR, by Carl B. Koford. Research Report No. 4 of the National Audubon Society, New York, 1953. 154 pages. Illustrated. Price \$3.00.

The California condor is the third rarest landbird in the United States. It urgently requires every possible aid to preserve it. Not many years ago, the condor ranged over the coastal mountains of California and Oregon; but now it is found in but a few counties north of Los Angeles. Mr. Koford began his studies of the species in 1939, living as close to the birds as their wary nature would permit, to find out how many of them survive, what human and natural influences affect them, and how their preservation may be achieved. He gathered an impressive amount of interesting and useful information which will aid this effort.

For the past thirty years, at least, the condor population has been stabilized at about sixty individuals. Having a low breeding potential, each adult pair must produce at least two young that reach the breeding age, which requires five years, to maintain even these small numbers. "Prevention of the death of one bird or the failure of a single nest may mean that the population will show an increase rather than a decrease for that year."

Condors are scavengers, and no instance of them preying on living mammals has been recorded. Fortunately, most local

ranchers recognize this fact and are sympathetic to the birds' plight. Variations in the food available has a marked effect on the welfare of the birds and their young. They are regrettably selective in their feeding habits, so that simply leaving carcasses on a range is not a very successful help to them. Ignorant people shoot perhaps one condor a year, Mr. Koford believes; this can be prevented to some degree by education and by closing their habitat to human access.

The greatest hazard is disturbance by man, not only during the courting and nesting seasons, but throughout the year. The author states that the activities of photographers have had adverse effects, and points out that since the full life history of the species has been thoroughly filmed, little is to be gained by further disturbance for this purpose. More threatening has been the danger of oil exploration and drilling on the nesting grounds, but a Forest Service order prohibiting such activity has relieved this situation considerably. Deplorably, permission was granted by state authorities, in 1950, for the San Diego Zoo to capture two condors to try to breed them in captivity. The effort has been unsuccessful, and injurious to the welfare of the birds. If such unnecessary handicaps can be eliminated, the California condor may remain a permanent part of the wild American scene.—*F.M.P.*

LETTERS

You probably are aware that a ranger-naturalist receives one of the lowest wages in the Park Service, and we find it difficult to maintain membership in various organizations except at the minimum rates. My old copies of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE are left in our little Tuolumne Meadows contact station so that visitors may look through them. They usually disappear during the season, but I am not alarmed, knowing that they may possibly fall into receptive hands and their distribution thereby be increased. You may also

be interested in knowing that many of our campfire talks are enriched with material quoted or derived from articles in the magazine. Ranger-naturalist William L. Neely
Yosemite National Park

I missed Acadia, and will have to save that for a later trip. Did visit Isle Royale, however. The Park Service did a wise thing in its purchase of the lands there. Visiting Isle Royale is like going back in time several hundred years to what all our country must once have been like. Definitely it is a look at something few of us are privileged to see. We were fortunate in observing about ten moose. Our time there was all too brief, but so rich. I would like to share a few of my reactions with NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE readers in the near future.

Richard E. Klink
Wheatridge, Colorado

A number of articles by Association member Klink have already appeared in our magazine, one of them in this issue. We wish to assure Mr. Klink that we shall look forward to sharing a few of his reactions as soon as he will do us the favor of writing another article for us.—*Editor.*

Dear Mr. Olson:

It was interesting and happy for us to note in the latest issue (July-September 1953) of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE that you have been elected to the presidential position in the National Parks Association of the United States. Though your name has not been new to us, as vice president of your esteemed organization, it is delightful news that you now take the reins of administration, succeeding our great friend, Mr. William P. Wharton. I sincerely wish to express my hearty congratulations, on behalf of the National Parks Association of Japan, for your honor, and hope you to know that all of the National Park Division of the Welfare Ministry are in same sentiment and join me in extending to you their very best wishes.

The perfect understanding between the peoples of our two neighboring nations is of the most important significance to maintain the peace in this troublesome world, and there can be no doubt that the intimate relations of our two national parks associations would be

very helpful in promoting the international comity to an unmeasurable extent, through our common course. I respectfully would like to ask that you would be good enough in giving us your continuous courtesies, as our guiding light and spiritual inspiration.

Tsuyoshi Tamura, Chairman
The Board of Directors, NPA of Japan

No, I had not seen the Yosemite article, but for some time I have been seeing other writings about it, deploring the spoiling of the scenery. I am glad my husband and I went before it got so bad. It would be impossible to get rid of the firefall. It is so popular even among people who appreciate the scenery. When I returned from my conservation mission there, everyone asked, "Did you see the firefall?" When I got back from both trips to Yellowstone, they all asked, "Did you see the begging bears?" No one asked, "Did you see Yellowstone Canyon?" It hardly seems worth while any more to try to save the great scenic spots, people appreciate them so little. Twenty-five years ago I attended hearings at Cody, Wyoming, and Ashton, Idaho, on keeping out dams. I was astounded, at Ashton, to hear the governor and the congressman from there make a bid for a big dam on the Bechler River. Very few at the meeting, except my husband and me, spoke for park protection. And at last it almost seems we have the enemies licked who wanted to impair the beauty spots with dams, only to have a lot of stupid people, mostly teen-agers, go into the geyser basin and ruin it, one of the rarest scenic spots in the whole world. It is sickening.

Mrs. C. C. Marshall
New York, N. Y.

It was with much interest that I read the two copies of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE that you gave me. It is a forceful publication, and I was much impressed by the story it tells of the alert and efficient job the Association is doing in wilderness protection. I am convinced that there is no work more vital and worth while in the influence that it exerts upon our own and future generations than that of insuring the preservation of our remaining natural areas. Although continued technological development is both desirable and inevitable, a certain background of wilderness is necessary for the stability of any society; and the more

highly developed the society, the more essential does the wilderness become, and the more actively is it sought after. I say that wilderness is basic because the most valuable qualities of character and leadership are seldom developed without its influence. Nervous diseases are virtually non-existent among men who possess the composure and self-control common to those who live naturally. Secondly, as statesmanship is largely a matter of training, it is doubtful that any man who has never known the serenity of a woods could possess the vision and perspective to properly legislate. Thirdly, our churches are the moral backbone of society, and it is most proper that we turn to them for faith and guidance. But most men learn best by parables, and I find it difficult to believe that there are many men who have never climbed a mountain that could possibly have the insight or understanding to know God or to comprehend the essentials of a religion. Such relationships are not always readily evident, but they exist nevertheless; and it is for this reason that an intelligent understanding of conservation such as your magazine promotes is so essential.

Bruce Welch, Ensign, USN
USS Des Moines

STEVE MATHER OF THE NATIONAL PARKS

By Robert Shankland
Alfred A. Knopf, New York

This is the absorbing story of one of the most fabulous men ever to serve in our federal government. Steve Mather, first director of the National Park Service, was also perhaps one of the wealthiest men ever employed by our federal government. When he considered that Congress needed first hand information about the parks, Mather would take a group of congressmen on a transcontinental jaunt to see them—at his own expense. Mather was the first to visualize the magnitude of the task of protecting the system of parks from predatory interests and vandalism; and it was he who developed the policies that today we recognize as fundamental and basic to the continued preservation of the parks and monuments. Anyone with even the least interest in the parks will enjoy this book.

Order your copy today
through the National Parks Association
2144 P Street, N. W.
Washington 7, D. C.

THE PARKS AND CONGRESS

83rd Congress to October 1, 1953

THE united efforts of conservationists to develop appreciation on the part of Congress of the value of national parks as contributing to the welfare of the nation have borne fruit in the more nearly adequate appropriations provided the National Park Service in recent years. As lately as 1949, only \$13,000,000 was granted to manage the entire national park system; more than \$33,000,000 was appropriated for 1953. Recognizing that if the Park Service is to provide public service commensurate with the numbers of visitors thronging to the parks and to prevent its facilities from deteriorating, the Truman budget recommended \$40,019,000, and the revised Eisenhower budget \$36,169,000.

In spite of the drastic pruning suffered by most agencies when Congress studied the appropriation bills, the Park Service received slightly more funds for 1954 than for the current year: \$33,770,850. Management and protection was allocated \$8,786,550; \$8,300,000 to maintenance, \$1,268,000 to administration, and the balance to such items as roads and trails \$4,010,000, parkways \$2,316,300, and land acquisition \$250,000. This last sum appears trifling beside the estimated \$20,000,000 required to purchase all park and monument inholdings. Acquisition and development of properties in Independence National Historical Park, Philadelphia, which received \$3,265,000, completes that project.

H. R. 1524 (D'Ewart) To facilitate the management of the National Park System. Public Law 230.—This Act provides the National Park Service with urgently needed authority to render cooperative assistance in rescues and fire-fighting, to provide utilities to concessioners, and to acquire rights of way across private lands within the parks and monuments.

H. R. 1527 (Regan) Authorizes the acquisition of the remaining non-federal lands within Big Bend National Park. Public Law 231.—The Association supported this legislation, which will enable the Park Service to unify Texas' great national park.

H. R. 4646 (Ellsworth) **H. R. 3170** (Harris) **S. 85** (Cordon) Provides for exchange of federal timber land for private forested land acquired for reservoirs or other purposes. Action on **H. R. 4646** was stopped on the floor of the House by its author.—Whenever a construction project requires acquisition of private forests that are being operated on a sustained-yield basis, this legislation would permit the owner and the construction agency to select any public land of their choosing in exchange; the Forest Service or other agency administering the land would have no say in the matter. Originally, the bills excepted national parks and monuments, wilderness areas and wildlife refuges, but these exceptions were deleted. Therefore, any land within a national park or monument could be ordered exchanged. The protest against this special interest legislation was so strong that action on it was stopped and the bills are being rewritten. Congressman Ellsworth has assured the Association that, among other changes, the original exceptions will be restored.

H. R. 5358 (Hope) **S. 703** (Anderson) To protect the surface values of lands within the national forests. Before the House Committee on Agriculture and the Senate Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—Under existing mining laws, it is possible for people to file a claim on national forest land ostensibly to extract ores, but actually to tie up valuable timber, to obtain private cabin sites, or for other fraudulent purposes. These bills separate the surface and subsurface values, so that while legitimate claims are protected, abuses will not be possible. An effort to block this legislation by rushing hearings on weaker bills was defeated when national conservation forces insisted these excellent measures be heard.

H. R. 6722 (Metcalf) Directs the Secretary of the Interior to investigate the feasibility of developing the Glacier View dam site, in Montana. Before the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—The proposed Glacier View dam would flood 20,000 acres of primeval forests and destroy critical wildlife habitat in Glacier National Park. The Association strongly opposes its construction.

This bill revives a threat that was quieted by agreement between the Secretary of the Interior and the Secretary of the Army to halt consideration of the dam pending study of feasible alternatives. Congressman Metcalf has stated that his bill is not intended to endorse the dam but is designed to study all of the factors involved.

H. R. 6787 (Hope) S. 1509 (Aiken) To facilitate the administration of national forests. Before the House and Senate Committees on Agriculture.—The notorious "stockmen's bills," **H. R. 4022** and **S. 1491**, were so vigorously protested at the hearings in May that they remained in committee. These new bills are designed to eliminate their worst features, and to legalize certain procedures now in practice under Department of Agriculture regulations. They have a number of serious defects and omissions, and require considerable amendment before they could be supported by those interested in the welfare of the national forests. Bad features of the bills are that administrative decisions in such matters as grazing would be reviewed by boards of limited scope, rather than by advisory boards considering the multiple values of national forests, and the decisions could be delayed by appeal to the courts.

H. R. 6814 (D'Ewart) To facilitate the acquisition of non-federal land within areas of the national park system. Before the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—The Secretary of the Interior would be authorized to make contracts for acquisition of private inholdings on a basis of up to \$500,000 annually of federal funds to match donated funds. Inholdings represent one of the most serious obstacles to protection and administration of the national parks and monuments. The Association has worked for many years to help solve this problem.

H. J. Res. 267 (Perkins) H. J. Res. 268 (Wampler) Grants the consent of Congress to a compact between Kentucky and Virginia for development of a bi-state park at the Breaks of the Big Sandy River. Public Law 275.—The Association was consulted about the best way to ensure the preservation of this wild area, with its rich archeological remains, and recommended that effort be made to establish it as an interstate park. This Act provides authority to do so, subject to approval by the state legislatures concerned.

S. 79 (Clements) Authorizes the Secretary of the Interior to cooperate with the State of Kentucky in arranging for the eventual acquisition of Great Onyx Cave and Crystal Cave within Mammoth Cave National Park. Passed the Senate; before the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—Receipts from automobile, guide and elevator fees may be used for the purchase of these two superlative privately-owned caverns in the national park.

The following important bills relating to national parks and monuments remained before the respective committees when the session adjourned. They will be considered during the next session. The Association has endorsed those marked with an asterisk.

* **H. R. 210 (Angell)** To amend "An Act for the Protection of the Bald Eagle," in order to extend federal protection to the species in Alaska. The Alaska legislature repealed the bounty on the Bald Eagle in 1953. House Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries.

* **H. R. 214 (Angell)** Authorizes a survey of the natural grassland areas of the United States, with the end in view of setting aside appropriate areas for their preservation, conservation study, and educational purposes. House Committee on Agriculture.

* **H. R. 1037 (Johnson)** To establish the Green River Canyons National Park, in Colorado and Utah, from a portion of Dinosaur National Monument. House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.

* **H. R. 1038 (Johnson)** To prohibit the construction, operation, or maintenance of any project for the storage or delivery of water within or adversely affecting any national park or monument. House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.

* **H. R. 1525 (D'Ewart)** To establish the City of Refuge National Historical Park, in Hawaii. House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.

H. R. 2971 (Patten) Authorizes the Bridge Canyon project on the Colorado River.—This dam would flood part of Grand Canyon National Park and the length of Grand Canyon National Monument. House and Senate Committees on Interior and Insular Affairs.

H. R. 4443 (Aspinall) H. R. 4449 (Dawson) H. R. 4463 (Stringfellow) S. 1555 (Millikan and others) To authorize the construction of the Colorado River Storage Project.—The Association opposes the authorization of the proposed Echo Park dam, in Dinosaur National Monument, as provided by these bills. House and Senate Committees on Interior and Insular Affairs.

SOMETHING AMISS

(Continued from page 151)

these groups are always working to increase their memberships, we can only conclude that a large majority of visitors are unaware of the peculiar meaning and responsibility inherent in the preservation of the parks.

Some have concepts of recreation, like the "good sport" in open-toed, high-heeled shoes, who joined a group for a five mile hike in Bryce Canyon National Park. As hundreds do every year, she wobbled over the gritty sandstone with a show of bravery. She completed the hike, but her impression of the rockiness of the park was omnipresent, for she scarcely could take her attention from the trail.

Although established as "pleasuring grounds," the parks cannot provide amusement in the sense that this woman had envisioned it. One needs only to spend a summer watching and talking to the hordes of inappropriately clothed and ill-shod people thundering through hotels and campgrounds, asking for movies, golf courses, ski-lifts, swimming pools, and complaining of insects and weather, to realize that cultural resources are being wasted. To meet the itinerant from Chicago, who is taking his family through Glacier, Yellowstone, Yosemite, and Grand Canyon on a two-week vacation "so as not to miss anything," is to realize that some of our compatriots think of the national parks as merely bigger and better city parks.

We need to know more about the American as a tourist. Meeting him daily all summer, one observes the inevitable uneasiness and uncertainty with which he leaves his automobile. He is a searcher. The national parks are the foci and pivotal points in his trip. He goes on and on, sometimes dissatisfied without realizing it, sometimes at odds with his family about what to do, always wondering whether he should stay another day, or leave, always vacillating between the attraction of amusements and his desire for something better. His quan-

dary is worth exploring. Eighty years ago his people initiated a system of national reservations in an extraordinary and unprecedented Act. Today he has not learned how to use them or what, besides a spectacular element, is special about them.

One reason for this is that scenic landscapes are no longer the recreational model that they were at the turn of the century. Unlimited opportunities for spending leisure time have appeared. Tourists tire of a single mountain after a few hours. To a traveler preoccupied with the prospects of novelty at the touch of the accelerator, the progressive reflections and shadows on an alpine lake seem tedious. There is some visual satisfaction, but dimly apprehended are the sounds and smells, the textures, the exertion of outdoor activity, and the rich intellectual fare of geologic cycles, evolution of life and landscapes, and the drama of wildlife communities. The two to four week maelstrom vacation is an orgy of capsule experiences, none of which leaves more than a flavor in the memory.

If this were not enough to account for a pervading superficiality, the specialized, urbanized individual has been insulated from the outdoor environment for forty-eight consecutive weeks. The earth-contact shocks him, pleasurably at first, but he needs guidance and conditioning. His transition must bridge greater and greater gaps as civilization softens him. Yet it remains that his urge to experience nature is undiminished.

What should the tourist see in a few days that will enrich his life? For one thing, natural science is developing tools of perception that he can understand and use. An approach to nature in which man is absent has never been widely popular. Now our understanding of natural areas with communities of plants and animals undisturbed by humanity is extremely cogent and of widespread importance to man.

This has vindicated the prophetic character of park development, a movement begun by 19th century frontiersmen, who

intuitively realized the unusual importance of natural areas. Only during the past thirty years has the science of ecology given to us understanding of plant-animal dependencies, wildlife interrelationships, the broad effects of our use of natural resources, and new ways of seeing our own relationship to the landscape. In addition to the study of energy flow, wild places are necessary for many kinds of continuous, fundamental, biological research. Undisturbed landscapes are so necessary to the whole framework of resource management that one distinguished ecologist has estimated that twenty percent of the land's surface should be left in its natural cover type as resource reserve and stabilizer and barometer of land use.

The discovery of this interdependent, self-adjusting community, dynamically in balance with the total environment, is a milestone in human thinking. Man is inexorably linked in these processes. The influence of ecological information may reduce the gap between man and nature. Conceived as a complex community, life is seen to be highly organized, and this organized biota is most evident in the wilderness. Associated with the beauty of our parks, it becomes inextricably a part of esthetic enjoyment.

The idea of an orderly world has popular appeal. It is an aspect of nature that surmounts the special interest approach. It evokes a philosophy of the world as a use of "leisure" in the best sense. Nature lovers, preoccupied with the *recognition* of solitary birds and animals, may properly reorient themselves along with those who have an undefined interest in the outdoors. The participant finds himself a part of the very fabric that has stimulated his attention. His tendency to anthropomorphize nature gives way to a rational anthropocentric feeling for his environment without his ever having to learn esoteric jargon or the names of birds. Only this psychology of the wilderness of parks enables a normal human

love of nature to find a mature expression.

There are, however, many visitors entering our parks who are not seeking a knowledge of nature, and who have little conception of what to expect. They are, it turns out, primarily interested in something else. Some are following a "trophy urge," classified as a recreational drive by Aldo Leopold. Photographs are legitimate trophies, but the gunner is out of bounds in national parks. Fishing is permitted, but the day must come when a policy of pure preservation is realized. The national forests, with eight times the area of the national parks, could absorb the additional fishing pressure.

A large number of tourists seem to prefer a different kind of landscape—one in which man has modified natural features. Huge irrigation and power projects are primary attractions. The day may come when the vaguely unhappy traveler who formerly jumped restlessly from park to park can jump from dam to dam.

When features on federal lands outside the parks are developed for public enjoyment, and a satisfactory interpretive program for guiding public interest is established, part of the pressure will be off the parks. The strained faces of people who say, "What a great site for a turbine," or "Look at the lumber going to waste," will disappear from the parks.

A purely economic landscape still exists in the minds of some as the ultimate goal for all land. People holding this viewpoint will pass to their reward thinking that "weed" plants and "game" animals are natural categories. Such people can renew their acquaintance with the outdoors by visits to placer mines, oil fields and crop lands. They should not be allowed to infringe on the esthetic, scientific, or spiritual appreciation of untrammelled wilderness by crowding it with their fretful egos.

The time has come to plan appropriately for park recreation. A degree of failure by the Park Service in this does not sig-

nify incompetence so much as the speed with which tourist habits have developed. As in other government bureaus, there is little machinery for catching up.

Even the protective rangers cannot save the park or public from that segment of visitors whose effect is like that of boys on the rampage, a segment inadvertently welcomed through the gates—speedsters, flower-gatherers, travelers to distant points, and all but commercial trucks.

That a thorough-going concept has failed to appear is indicated by the technicians on the payroll: foresters, wildlife managers, architects, landscapists, engineers, and soils experts. They are hamstrung and frustrated by the principle of preservation—no tampering.

The service's public-relations people are "seasonal ranger-naturalists," an underpaid group of schoolteachers and students who have given the Service an excellent reputation. Guided walks, lectures and campfire programs are conducted by these men (and a few women) who are natural scientists with a knack for dealing with people. The shacks in which they dwell with their families are worse than the quarters of any second lieutenant; their wages are less than the Service pays for labor, and they work in the evening for ridiculous compensation. Theirs is the most important job in the parks today; a fact that scarcely influences the distribution of funds within the park system.

There are still park superintendents who do not believe that an interpretive program belongs in the parks. There are others who are incapable themselves of making a public address. Once, in a small information station, a visitor asked the nearest man in green to explain the chart showing the park's geology. This happened to be the park superintendent, and his explanation was a travesty on clear description. The time is almost past when a veteran may be pastured quietly in such a position. The wedding of science and sociology in natural area recreation re-

quires vigorous and trained leadership.

Museums are badly needed. Foils to the inevitable disappointment of the animal-loving public, who fail in three-quarters of the visits to see large animals, would be small zoological parks containing native wildlife, located just outside park boundaries. Such a proposal may cause eyebrows to lift among park lovers, but the very character of recreation offered in our national parks depends on the proper use of such foils to divert unnecessary pressure.

This would help reduce problems resulting from conflicts of interest. A current example is the increasing number of legal actions against the parks based on the Federal Torts Claims Act. Private citizens are suing because of injuries received from bears. Many of the teddy-bear oriented public take fantastic chances to photograph or feed wild bears. Instead of strictly enforcing the no-feeding rule, the Service has resorted to destroying bears that wander into campgrounds or inhabit roadsides. This is obviously not the proper solution, since the ecological balance of the forest is being disrupted at the same time that visitors are being robbed of the pleasure of seeing wildlife. In one case, this practice has adversely affected the grizzly, one of the rarest North American mammals.

Defective policies that permit fishing and berry-picking may be relics of the romantic period in which the park idea was born. In contrast to regulations against hunting, rock collecting, and flower gathering, the discrepancy is obvious. Visitors sense these inconsistencies, which only confuse their understanding of natural area values.

The American tourist is more an *animal incognito* than almost any other creature in the parks. This is a situation badly in need of remedy by the proper kinds of visitor studies. On his vacation, the citizen is particularly susceptible to nature protection education, to which he is oblivious at other times. All his life as a voting citizen he must sit in judgment on proposed gov-

ernment projects, some of which drastically alter huge sections of the landscape. The only Democrat elected to Congress from Kansas in the recent election was chosen entirely on his stand regarding methods of flood control.

Yet, public relations personnel in the national parks are instructed to avoid mention of "controversial" issues, even objectively. Not only does the public lose by such censorship, but the parks themselves are in danger. A passive and subtle program for winning friends has done much for the park system; but swiftly-moving reclamation projects threaten to swallow stoical officials and the beauty around them. It is characteristic of natural

areas that they cannot be reconstructed except in terms of centuries.

Equally as dangerous as are these violent changes to our parks is the crawling deterioration symptomatic of the critical need for recreational priority and classification; too many people in the parks are getting too little from them. "I don't like it any more, it's so commercialized!" is a complaint often heard in Yellowstone these days. This is a way of expressing a deep sense of loss. Yellowstone was the first and most famous of our parks. We hope that its present effect of mediocrity on crowded visitors is not an omen of things to come. Our parks should never serve as recreational catch-alls.

PAN-AMERICAN CONSERVATION AWARD

In August, the 1953 Pan-American conservation award was given to Dr. Francisco Tamayo, of Venezuela, for his dramatic project of land restoration. The award of \$2000, sponsored annually by the Pan-American Union for outstanding achievements in conservation performed by Latin Americans, has stimulated excellent work to protect the land and its resources in the American republics.

The 1953 prize was awarded to Dr. Tamayo for his achievement in restoring thirty miles of mountain ridges between the port of La Guaira and Caracas that had been eroded to bare soil by ruthless forestry and bad agricultural practices, culminating in ruin by the grazing of 15,000 goats. Dr. Tamayo, an expert botanist, convinced the Venezuelan Government that the goats should be purchased, and the entire human population moved to better farmlands elsewhere. He spent years in restoring chaparral and grass to the scars, and the results have been spectacular.

The delegates to the General Assembly of the International Union for the Protection of Nature, in 1952, saw the newly verdant hillsides and agreed that the achievement is a monument to the devoted conservationist who accomplished it. The project shows what can be done in spite of obstacles. The award was given not only in recognition of the project itself, but also with the hope that it will inspire the people of other nations to follow Dr. Tamayo's example.

Your Executive Secretary Fred M. Packard had the honor of serving with Dr. Hugh H. Bennett, Dr. Alexander Wetmore, Mr. Bernard Frank and Mr. Ellis Clough, on the judging committee.

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